

Centennial Commencement Issue

THE BELL



RINGER

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MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

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The class of '67, in a nostalgic mood, forms a "100" to commemorate its august legacy.

Class of '67 Exits, Ends Proud Century

The One Hundredth Graduating Class of Montgomery Bell Academy has left behind a superlative record of achievements representative of all the rich tradition of the school. A complete summary of the seniors' accomplishments would be impossible, but a few notes of some of the prominent events should serve to emphasize the rich legacy of the Century Class.

Scholarship: Seven seniors were named finalists in the National Merit Scholarship competition, and four received Letters of Commendation. Finalists were Bill Terry, Jerry Greer, Bob Bryant, Arthur Reed, John Shahan, Tom Holman, and Alan Kirkpatrick; those commended were Robbie Quinn, Russ Ward, Terry Young, and Weaver Barksdale. In the APSL National Latin Examinations, such eminent seniors as Benny Meeks, Frank Correll, and others demonstrated their mastery of the language, and were awarded accordingly. Bob Bryant won the National Council of Teachers of English award (given to 800 students in the nation). Bill Terry placed first in the District mathematics contest and second in the State French contest.

Athletics: The Century Class made 1967 one of MBA's most productive athletic years. Seniors were instrumental in 4 NIL championships—football, baseball, tennis, and golf. Bill Blair was the NIL Most Valuable Player in football, won the NIL scoring and rushing titles, and made first team in the All-State selections. With the invaluable aid of the soul cheers, the basketball team finished strong, and the wrestlers came on strong to place second in the region, with the great Duke Elam placing third in the state meet. The magnificent achievements in spring athletics are discussed at length elsewhere in this issue.

Publications: THE BELL RINGER carried on the fine Sarritt tradition, and included numerous examples of student creativity. Robbie Quinn, John Shahan, and company worked tirelessly on what must be the finest annual ever.

Forensics: George Wade (Robert E. Lee) triumphed in declamation, Lurd Smith excelled in extemporaneous speaking. In debate, Bob Bryant and Bill Terry, debating negative, compiled a superb 33-9 record for the year, placing second in the TSDL state meet.

Forensic Team Ends Successful Season

Under the incessant and tactful inspiration of Mrs. Ridgeway (alias Slick Selma, the Big Red), the MBA forensic club has continued its traditional rampage to glory.

The home stretch of the 1966-67 season opened with an MBA landslide at the Tennessee Speech and Drama League Tournament on March 25, where three MBA participants garnered first in their respective divisions: Bill Terry and Bob Bryant in negative debate, Lloyd Smith in extemporaneous speaking, and Gus Kuhn in declamation. In addition to these victories, Tommy Summers placed second in humorous reading, and Ricky Levy second in poetry interpretation.

Five members of the club participated in a pilgrimage to the Southern Speech Association Convention and Tournament in Little Rock, Arkansas, on April 3-5,

marking one of the most successful ventures of the year. In six rounds of debating both sides of the question, Tom Holman and Steve Neff went undefeated, while Bill Terry and Bob Bryant had a 5-1 record—both of these teams received a rating of superior for their performances. In extra events, Lloyd Smith was rated excellent in extemporaneous speaking; Bryant and Holman received good for their oral interpretation; and Neff was awarded good in extemp.

Again at the State Tournament at Murfreesboro the following Saturday, quality rather than quantity was emphasized. Terry and Bryant, flushed by their success at the Southern won second in overall debate; Bryant took second best speaker in the tournament.

(Continued on page 8)

Antigone Produced By MBA Players

Last January Mr. James Poston, director of the MBA Players, selected Jean Anouilh's translation of Sophocles' *Antigone*, a one-act Greek tragedy, to be this year's dramatic presentation. After several delays, tryouts for the play were begun late that month. Mr. Poston considered carefully the group of talented youngsters before choosing his cast about a week later. Kim Sellick and Steve Neff headed the cast with the major male roles, supported by David Salmon, Bill Barton, Rick Levy, Larry Mathes, Bret Kirkpatrick, and Jim Cannon. Taking the female lead was Kathy Williams, a senior at Harpeth Hall, with supporting actresses Connie Horn, also a Harpeth Hall senior; Hunter Crabtree; and Karen Schultz, both seniors at St. Cecelia.

Kim Sellick opened the play as the omniscient Greek Chorus, explaining the background of the plot, a civil war within the ruling family of Thebes. Steve Neff, playing the king of Thebes, has just proclaimed that one of his nephews, who headed the revolt,

is to be left to rot in the sun on a nearby rise. The penalty for trying to bury the body is death. Kathy Williams plays Antigone, the sister of the unbribe nephew. She goes against her uncle's edict, and one night leaves the palace to bury her brother. When Creon discovers this he warns Antigone of the consequences and begs that she renounce her deed, but willing to sacrifice life for principles, Antigone refuses, forcing Creon to have her put to death.

The setting of the play was extremely simple, enhancing the depth of the play itself. The scenery consisted of a curtain for a backdrop with a table and a chair in the center of the stage. This

gave John Testament, as lighting director, a great opportunity to use his imaginative skill in lighting technique. The results were extremely successful in creating the proper atmosphere for the action of the play.

(Continued on page 8)

Chorus Presents Evening with Leonard Bernstein

The MBA Chorus, directed by Greg Colson, has made an amazingly rapid ascent to the high plateau of musical sophistication which it now commands. From its conception last year, the chorus has vastly augmented its repertoire of musical selections and has given numerous performances of noteworthy grace and style. The first of these, a Christmas program in assembly, resulted in a standing ovation from the highly musically-minded students; from that point, the quality has continued to improve to the point that the chorus is now basking in the tremendous success of its *magnus opus*, "An Evening with Leonard Bernstein."

This stunning performance, given May 22, in Currey Gymnasium, epitomized this year's choral work. MBA's combined junior and senior choruses, accompanied by the Nashville Symphony Orchestra, sang Bernstein's "Chichester Psalms" and much of the score of *West Side Story*. The Harpeth Hall chorus supplied necessary and very competent female accompaniment, adding a new depth to the usual male chorus.

Dr. Tom Frist Joins Totomoi



—Henry Schofield Studio

Totomoi, MBA's honorary fraternity, honored Dr. Thomas Frist with membership in a special ceremony on May 9. Dr. Frist joined Mr. John Sloan as the only two people outside the school chosen for membership.

Dr. Frist's contributions to the school are numerous; but his two most outstanding achievements for

MBA Sweeps NIL Titles

MBA's hundredth year saw the Big Red enjoy its finest spring athletics season in history, as the baseball, tennis, and golf teams won their NIL division championships. The baseball team captured its title by downing Overton 1-0 in a much-postponed playoff game. Mr. Rule's tennis team had its usual superlative season, going undefeated for MBA's 22nd NIL tennis championship in the last 23 years. Finally, in the crucial last match of the season, the golf team defeated Overton 4½-1½ for its NIL title.

MBA are membership on the MBA Board of Trustees; and, in the 1950's, co-leading (with Mr. Sloan) a fund-raising drive which culminated in the building of the Brownlee O. Currey Gymnasium. Dr. Frist has also been physician for the football team and is an active supporter of all MBA athletic endeavors.

Of Dr. Frist's three sons, two are members of Totomoi; and the other, Billy, is now a freshman at MBA.



Themewriting: MBA Style

by Bill Terry

Except for taking a pleasure cruise on the *Titanic* or refereeing an Israeli-Egyptian soccer match, the world's most harrowing experience is learning how to write a theme—MBA style. In order to prepare the neophyte juniors for "the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune," the BELL RINGER respectfully submits the following several hints on the true meaning of some of the works they will read next year.

First, there are several rules which the student should commit to memory as a general background for themewriting:

1. Tragedy is more important than comedy, because the hero (and the readers) suffer.
2. The hero, though he may die, murder, curse himself, or wear a shirt covered with parrots, is always a hero.
3. The most important part of any work is its 'eggsis-tential' questions: "Who's there?" "Who am I?" "What's for dessert?"
4. When interpreting works of art, do not look for good and evil. Good and evil are found only in westerns and math class. Classics have ambiguity, unanswerable questions, and relative truth.

Keeping these rules in mind, one can gain a true understanding of literary *genres* from the following guide:

Job: What one must remember is that Job is a hero because he says, does, and becomes. Never ask *what* he becomes; that is a no-no. Just say he becomes and leave it at that. Also, point out that Job is not "as patient as Job," but rather curses, questions his existence. Chapter three is a microcosm of Job's human condition. Important quotation: "Man is born to trouble."

Oedipus Rex: This is *it!* The number one tragedy in this week's poll! A parallel between *Oedipus* and any other work means five points. Oedi (awollen)-Pus (foot) blinds himself; he suffers; he becomes. Need we say more? Important quotation: "Damned in my birth, damned in my marriage, damned sick of English."

"A Rose For Emily": a short story by Faulkner about the pragmatic present. Note the dust, the hair, and the gory details. Note also that Jefferson is named for Thomas Jefferson, Faulkner's attorney. Important quotation: "I want some arsenic and some good lovin'."

"Clay": This short story by Joyce has studied simplicity and no plot. Important quotations: "She had a nice, tidy little bod."

As I Lay Dying: This book is because it never was and if it will be then it was because you can't be emptied for sleep if it's not raining. Important quotations: "rigid, terrific hiatus"; "pussel-gutted."

The Scarlet Letter: This book is not about adultery. Heavens no! Only 243 of the 245 pages even mention adultery. Rather, it is concerned with the truth of the heart as compared with the truth of the bod. Note: gules means red. Important quotations: "I know not"; "the electric train of humanity."

"A Good Man Is Hard To Find": The description in this story falls into two categories: (1) gross; (2) gory. The people, the monkey, the cat, and the state of Georgia are gross. The 'eggsis-tential' scene is gory because it includes five murders, one suicide, and a kidney-shaped pool of blood. Important quotation: "We've had an accident."

"The Valiant Woman": This non-fiction work by muck-raker J. F. Powers concerns the horrible working conditions of the Catholic priesthood. The hero is Saint Joseph, who, although busted, gains self-recognition and yellow fever from the mosquito motif. Among the documented evils Powers ruthlessly exposes are the furive gambling in rectories, the secular use of parish funds by unscrupulous priests, and the sins of housekeeper-mistresses. Powers further suggests that we could rid the world of evil if only we would use Raid and stop slapping.

Agamemnon: This play has been called the world's greatest play because it boasts no plot, no character development, and complete stasis. Important quotations: "Et tu Clytemnestra"; "Et tu, Aegisthus"; "Et tu, Aeschylus."

A Farewell To Arms: Hemingway's novel is noteworthy for two things: (1) the fast-moving conversation (which moves about as fast as the reader's eyes); and (2) the poignant love story of two members of the Jet Set (one male, one female) who join the Italian Army and nine months later end up in Switzerland. This work asks real 'eggsis-tential' questions: "What is man," "What is woman," "When can we get married, darling?" Important quotation: "We're already married, darling."

The Complaint Works of M.H.L. (otherwise known as *A Compendium of Universal Knowledge*)—MBA press, 1966, free). This syllabus moves right down the line with each of the great works studied in Senior English. Its most noteworthy feature is that it gives all the answers to the paradoxically unanswerable questions raised in the works. Close reading of this syllabus is strongly urged; however, quoting from it may place the student in a precarious position regarding copyright laws. This syllabus inspires such 'eggsis-tential' questions as "What does this say; I can't read it?" or "Did you say put sheet four after sheet five or sheet seven after sheet two?" Important quotations: "Study my notes!"



Quasimodo, the real Bell Ringer, tolls the knell of parting year.

Seniors Show and Tell

by Tommy Glassman

Every dog has his day. Likewise, fishmongers, bull artists, camels, weasels, whales, and Hecubas. Recently the assignment notebooks of many seniors read, "Have chart on *Hamlet* in tomorrow." As you all know, *Hamlet* is a play about prostitutes, a white whale, and a Dane with a wooden leg. Consequently the making of a chart presented no problem in itself; the crux of the problem was getting the chart in on time. And oh! You should have seen them! The seniors thrilled to poster day as the show and tell of the human condition finally made them see who they really are. Exclaimed one ecstatic senior, "Fifth grade was never this much fun or nearly as stimulating!"

Possibly the best chart was one showing the relationship between the maggots in a dead dog and Little Miss Muffet eating her large curd (Mrs. Grissom's garden fresh salad), the decline of the Roman Empire, the rise of the Third Reich, man's inhumanity to man, and the Pullman Strike of 1894.

Another not lacking in inspiration was one of composite order, stiffened with whalebone, beginning with a quarterdeck, progressing downwards toward a brim circular of a skinned rabbit. A hat band resembling a god-kissing carrier with parrots on it completes the tableau. This poster stands for Ophelia, who likes animals and who lacks their sensitivity as well.

A poster of infinite depth simply reposed on the wall bearing this phrase: WORDS, NOT DEEDS.

A prime example of an MBA man thinking was the boy who brought a poster wadded up in a ginger snap box. Refusing to be out-man-thinked, another boy buried his poster forty feet under the Ball Building, saying it represented the vicious mole of nature.

A somewhat different *genre* of charism was achieved by the senior whose poster was trained to walk over the dew on yonder high eastward hill whilst sporting not only self-control but also a double-breasted russet herringbone mantle by Brooks Brothers.

A real favorite chart depicts *Hamlet* feigning madness in thinking Ophelia a nurse for the Red Cross. He is telling her, "Get thee to a nursery!"

The coup of the day, however, was a lampshade sporting this quotation: "You can fret me, but you can't turn me on." Shades of *Hamlet*.



The Bell Ringer's faithful staff, hitherto unrecognized, but much appreciated.

Bon Voyage

The trip was fun.
The thoughts which filled my mind will never fade,
However disillusioned you may be.
We had a future, and promises,
And weekends full of Sunny and of us.
The thoughts are hard to erase;
No harm was meant, I'm sure—
Yet even now the doubt of past and future overwhelm.
Is there an again
From which all can once more start,
To fill our lives with bliss and unity?
I have tried to erase, to hate;
But you still stand before me,
Beautiful and inviting.
I fear you now.
I fear that all your feelings were not hidden,
But rather absent.
You deceived me once,
And now I must return.
Love finds its only happiness
In the comfort of the two.

(Name withheld by request)

Simple Arithmetic

"To be experienced is to be learned;
To have inborn ability is to be intelligent;
To work for knowledge is to be studious;
To be learned, intelligent, and studious is to be wise.
But what does it take to use wisdom?"

To live with family is to be protected;
To be thanked is to be appreciated;
To be missed when gone is to be needed;
To be protected, appreciated, and needed is to be loved.
But what does it take to love?

LEARNING + INTELLIGENCE + STUDIOUS-
NESS = WISDOM.
PROTECTION + APPRECIATION + NEED =
LOVE.
WISDOM + LOVE = LIFE."

—"does it really take all that to live?"

"No, I was only kidding; Life is just a big joke.
—I told you, but don't let them in on it.
They're too busy racing to really see life.

Inflation, Wars, Integration;
Just conflict in general.
It doesn't take much figuring to see
That it all adds up just the same for everyone—
Death.—That's the funny part!"

Ricky Levy

THE BELL RINGER

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Secretary

Ignorant, fat leaders throw switches
Armies clash . . . waves swell with arms
And rescind, tickling the beach.
Young men . . . huffing into each other
As they did at football games . . .
Scratching themselves behind mirrors.
Learn to be two faces . . . for the boss
A smile and a "Sir;"
A slap or a wink for a young
Secretary who seems promising.

A tiring game of golf on a damp Sunday afternoon

Awaits older bones . . . bellies sag,
Muscles tighten where younger ones once flexed.
After that, either a drink
For parched lips and a hollow stomach
Or two stories about a promising athlete
And a forgotten teacher who now seems different.

Then several learn to respect shocking
Grey hairs . . . kisses are dry now;
Your old buddy has an ulcerated something.
You go to church . . . think more and more . . .
You go bald . . . you stumble . . . your eyes are
failing
And yesterday you saw some young fellow pinch
your secretary.

Stewart Todd



Paul Ogil

Spring Poetry

English is my favorite subject.
To that statement I object.
In the Spring poems are read,
But students seem to rest their heads.

We are made to write these pieces,
And we are so glad when the poem ceases.
Why do we go through such agony?
You'd think they like to torture you and me.

Will somebody please give them a hint
That we can't take any more punishment.
The reason that birds stop flying
Is that Robert Frost is so terrifying.

I think some poets are hazy,
And too many poems will make us crazy.
Of all the poems that I have heard,
One could not read them to a bird
Without his flying away
And burying his head in some hay.

The deadliest weapon one can use in a war,
Is to read a poem and capture prisoners galore
Who would rather be shot
Than to hear a poem and rot.

Harold Crump

Death

Death is a beginning.
A time to pay for all the sinning,
A time of death, yet a time of birth,
A transformation for all its worth,
Transportation like a bus,
A trip we all must make everyone of us,
Death comes and goes,
To everyone who knows
His time is here;
For death is a beginning.

Bill Anderson

A World of Wrongs

"Only G-d can save you," cries all;
The voices ring from hall to hall:
Is everyone right in a world of wrongs?
Voices yell, "For that you'll burn in hell,"
But if you change now and not after,
G-d will save you; but change you shall.
Is everyone right in a world of wrongs?
Each voice has its own god, and
Each voice denounces the next man's voice, and
Each voice claims, "I am right and you are
wrong."

David Heller

A Happy Time

I watch the butterflies flit along
At treetop level.
I hear a silver thread of song
Warbled from the throat
Of a thrush.

I hear the rattle
Of metal on stone.
I hear the prattle
Of someone in the distance.
I shut my eyes.

I smell the faint odor
Of overcooked food.
I hear the sound of a Chevrolet motor.
The air is warm and humid.
I drift into a swoon.

I feel my pencil, smooth and damp,
Slipping from my fingers.
My mind like a rubber stamp.
Suddenly someone calls my name.
I am daydreaming.

Joe Thompson

Spring

A perfumed spread of color
Reaching over the world,
Does things to call demented
To a once studious scholar.

A springtime air moistened by rain
Gives space for a lost balloon.
Lost from a searching arm, that swoons
Stretching out for heaven's unknown rein.

The crackling of dead leaves has long since gone.
Now the whistling of young green grasses
Has formed a note of happiness
To extract one's cramped song.

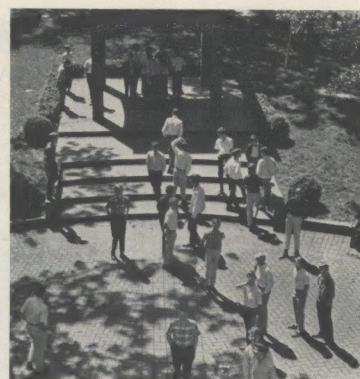
Chris Berry

Have You Met the Tiger

Have you met the tiger?
Has he clawed down your throat
And gnawed at your nerves?
Have you seen his eyes gleam
In the cool, coal-like night,
When tomcats prowled,
And winds howl?
When the red velvet of your heart
Is covered with dark India ink,
Then shall you know the tiger.
When your mind and soul
Fry and sizzle to white ashes,
Then shall you feel his claws!
What is his name?
Why, he is Fear,
Or Despair,
Or Hate,
Or Hunger,
Or anything that drowns the voice of your
conscience,
Or turns your back to dreams.

He is a red and white flash
That sears through your brain
When you are torn by want
Or blind with pain.
The tiger is the creeping, crawling evil
That we fight
Every day and night we live.

Mike Tidwell



Paul Ogil

A Question

That silly, sloppy season:
What is the reason
That earth, water, and sky
Are given out to try
To stop men's hearts
From following their starts
To their ends?

Ben Mabry

The World

Here the world stands; as it has before.
High and mighty, famous by man's folklore.
It is a place between Heaven and hell—
A place in a void of nothingness where man fell.
And there he sits—every race and creed,
Wondering who will take the lead:
Who will change a changeless world;
One with hate around it curled.

Bill Anderson

The Eighth Note

This has been an *ace* year on the hill! 8RI's lend-lease library has made the year like taking "candy" from babies. Thompson's frivolous nature has made the year fresher, and Mr. Rogers' *D-disciplinary* nature has made the year fresh for Joe. Glasser is back up to par after the unexpected death of Frodo. The Tynes have finally broken up, because their bass player *eloped* last week.

Mark Shepard (Segoe-Nik) is returning to the U.S.S.R. this August, so that next year he can show slides of how to be a neat guy at sub-zero temperatures, which will be a great help to next year's 8T in getting used to their new climate. Todd may learn to be an undertaker this summer. This summer also, Heimburg plans to join Sutton in compiling and editing 885,946 *Reasons Why Teachers are Wrong* from the complaint slips of 67 carefully chosen sample eighth graders. Anderson plans to run off with Miss Harmon and live a life of secluded poverty writing abstract poetry. Brooks and Pirtle, after a concise, three-year statistical study, have decided to install a crooked roulette wheel in Lucian's Hideaway. Mabry (as we call him) will not be with us this summer; he is being put under surveillance in a private cell. Parrish will serve 30 days on a morals charge for daring to contribute *My Friend Fricker* to the 8RI library. Mallianeri (as Mrs. Thompson calls him) will change his name to Hans Steinmetzwulfrer and get a job as a part-time taster and Scuba diver at the Jack Daniels Vattery on Charlotte Avenue.

Lipscomb will get his pre-medical surgery training by chasing surfers with a scalpel and suture. Majors will take a correspondence course in penny-chasing. Bond will move to Boston and open a school for tambourine girls. Collins will plot his annual April 13th mass murder. Neff (Collins' infremmible enemy) will plan how to rig the annual poker game (yep, April 12th) in which he and his come-on's, Murphy and Nelson, relieve Collins of 3,000 ducats yearly. Peerman will move to a cottage on Old Hickory Lake and fill his mouth with pebbles as he shouts nursery rhymes at the fishermen. Harris will blissfully flit about getting his hand stuck under desks.

Whitson and Ward will publish a "Child's Guide to Downtown Nashville." Steve Howell will vanish before thy very eyes. Chris Berry will dress as a big toe and tour the country condemning the "Face Club." More than likely, Harold Crump (if he survives Mr. Spher's invulnerable sense of humor) will spend his sleepless nights trying to guess what "l-a-m-b f-r-i-e-n-d-s" are.

Everybody else will go to Florida; those who return will start the new year as Frosh.

Reynow Rhuemack

Time Was, When...

Selections From Ancient MBA Manuscripts

Bell Ringer: May 29, 1945

Poem of the Week

Ice cream cone,
T-Bone steak;
If you want to get a woman,
Get a Cadillac Eight.

Bell Ringer: December 13, 1944

We of MBA are aware of Professor Rule's talents in teaching, coaching, and advising the school paper, but a short while ago we were all surprised when he sang in chapel the following selection: "The Barefoot Trail," that old Scotch favorite, "Lassie o' Mine," and "I'll Forget You." He is a tenor and sings very well.

Bulletin: May, 1925

Evolution

Has evolution come to stay?
And will the monkeys have their way
Some day in Tennessee?

Our legislature says, "Not now;
The monkeys have not told us how
That such a thing could be."

And yet the monkeys say that they
In years to come will have a day,
When they can shout with joy:

"Ha! Folks and monkeys are the same,
Although they have a different name."

But just what all the row's about
The monkeys cannot figure out,
Because 'tis plain they seem to know
That some folks look like monkeys now.
—Norman Griswold, '27

Catalogue: 1910-1911

Suitable stables are provided in which pupils can place their horses and carriages.

Bulletin: Commencement, 1922

MBA 3, Central High 10

Overconfident because of their victory over Hartsville, MBA bit the dust at the hands of Central High. They thought it would be easy pickings because Central was defeated by Hartsville, but such was not the case.

Bratton, on the mound for Central was invincible, letting MBA down with a smattering of hits, while his teammates compiled several thumps off of Axtel Jones.

Jones' offerings were to the liking of the Central batsmen and they were slammed to all sections of the lot.

Bulletin: October, 1916

On of the attractions at MBA this year is the Spanish course. Ever since her arrival, a great number of students have shown an ardent desire to learn Spanish. The faculty too are trying to arrange their classes in order that they may have a try at this most fascinating tongue.

Bulletin: March, 1933

THE FOLLOWING MEDALS AND PRIZES ARE AWARDED ANNUALLY AT MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY

1. The Dartmouth Prize in English. A gold watch fob, offered by Edwin R. Frost, MBA, '26. To be awarded for the best piece of literary composition, prose or verse appearing in the *Bulletin* during the year.
2. The Prize in Mathematics. \$10.00 in gold to the Senior Mathematics student with the highest average of the year.
3. The Morris Frank Prize in History. \$10.00 in gold, offered by Morris Frank, MBA, '24, for the highest average in History.

Bulletin: October, 1916

Sha—"Can you drive the car with one hand?"

He (after looking at her for a moment)—"No, but I can stop the durned thing."

Bulletin: April, 1920

Curtis: (boarding crowded street car):
"Do you think we can squeeze in here?"
His Beloved: "Yes, but don't you think we had better wait until we get home?"



Bulletin: December, 1922

The Country School for the City Boy

By a very great and increasing number of those who have families to rear, the city is being devoted more and more to the business house and the suburbs to the home. The disinclination of those who live in the suburbs to send their boys for nine months of the year into the heart of the city, and the inclination of those who live in the city to remove their boys from such daily environment is most reasonable. It is noise, dust, confusion, cramped spaces, and the infinite distractions and associations of the streets versus pure air and open sunlight, wide green lawns and ample playgrounds and a centering of a boy's interests on his school and on his school life, the proper interests for a boy.

Bulletin: January, 1937

In earlier day, it seems, the girls tried to see who could wear the most clothes. It seems today they try to see who can wear the least clothes.

It used to be a disgrace for a girl to show her ankle or any part of her body with the exception of her hands and her head. This was one main reason that killed the joy of swimming.

I honestly believe that evolution has been more radical in the changing of girls during the last fifty years than in its work on any other animal.

Bell Ringer: February 20, 1945

A Refresher Math course for the Seniors is being given by Mr. Rule in his Senior classes. Realizing the need for the Seniors to have a review of their mathematics before graduating, Mr. Rule has installed this three-week wartime Math course. The course includes elementary arithmetic and complicated algebra.

Bell Ringer: February 20, 1945

Time was that there were boys lined three deep to get plate lunches, and often the plate lunch line was tangled up with the ice cream line.

However, all this has been corrected. A rail has been placed around the counter so as to keep a single line, preventing congestion. This rail also prevents cutting in line, which was frequent and slowed up service. The ice cream line is at a separate end of the counter, so there is no confusion whatsoever.

Bulletin: December, 1913

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a muffler to keep Sloan's mouth closed and also a ruler, because I had to use an eraser on him last time.

Yours truly,
Professor Cherry

Bell Ringer: May 29, 1949

The annual Junior-Senior picnic which is given by the juniors in honor of the seniors was held at Warner Park. The juniors supplied all: namely, food, drink, and entertainment.

Bulletin: December, 1926

Our School

If I should ask a question,
I wonder what you'd say?
Which is the best school in Tennessee today?
Is it Knoxville, Central, Peabody, Wallace? No!
Hume-Fogg or Wallace—they haven't got a show.

Now, I'm going to tell you; just listen to what I say:
MBA is the best school in Tennessee today.

When they are asked to do a thing, they don't say wait awhile,
But buckle down to do the task and do it with a smile.

Our football players get Chrysler roadsters, some people say,
But we don't; we get a thousand dollars for every game we play.
Can you imagine such as this being talked around the town?

How foolish, how silly, how disgusting it does sound!

—C. Miller, '28

October 3, 1917

Mr. Wright Frost, Jr.
Manager: Football team,
Greene University School
Athens, Alabama

Dear Sir:

Yours of the second, received concerning the football game with you on Oct. the 22d. We of course expect to receive the same contract as was given you last year. The contract with you last year was verbal only, if I am not mistaken. And knowing that you fellows down there are sportsmen of the highest type, I simply put it up to you, that if \$40 and local entertainment was all that you received from us, we expect no more.

Bulletin: December, 1923

She was a dulce,
He was a Sheik;
He was strong,
She was weak;
He was fast,
She was slow;
That's as far
As we go.

Last Will and Testament

I, Scott Alden, leave to join the Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee.

I, Hunter Atkins, leave my bod to science.

I, David Banks, leave Molly to Akins.

I, Weaver Barksdale, leave my insatiable thirst to the Class of '68.

I, Bill Barton, leave with a supply of new shirts and clean laundry.

I, Buzz Beauchamp, leave my theme-night sickness to Steve Tatum.

I, William Billips, leave my car insurance at the scene of the accident.

I, Bill Blair, leave the Troopers biting dust.

I, Jay Bowen, leave Mama at last.

I, John Brucewell, leave my tape to Charlie Nelson.

I, Bill Brach, leave the staff car to General Westmoreland.

I, Hank Brackin, leave trailing clouds of glory.

I, Bob Bryant, leave my shovel to Aaron Brown.

I, Lee Buchanan, leave my poor attitude jacket to Cosner.

I, George Bullard, leave with my first honorable discharge.

I, Buddy Butts, leave my shack to Lechte, Pitts, and Rose.

I, Mike Craig, leave the *Bell Ringer* uncirculated.

I, Harry Denson, leave for a four-year retreat.

I, George deZevallos, leave Pug's dissipation, with interest, to John Stevens.

I, Joe Dixon, leave my mental gymnastics to Jackie Harris.

I, David Elam, leave my fingerprints to the Ft. Lauderdale police department.

I, Phil Englert, leave my hole-in-one to all believers.

I, David Evans, leave for Louisville, Detroit, and points unknown.

I, Tommy Glassman, leave Mrs. Lowry still ignorant of my biting satire.

I, Mark Goodman, leave. Oh, really?

I, Frank Gorrell, leave for a soft job with Jamison mattresses.

I, Jerry Greer, leave with a sneer and an unkind word for all.

I, Scott Grice, leave, still uncorrupted by Elbud.

I, John Haywood, leave nothing, needing everything I have.

I, Lynwood Herrington, leave my physics notes in the gas jet.

I, Tom Holman, leave my flow chart to Mrs. Ridgway.

I, Buddy Hughey, leave my melodious name to Kinny Cosner.

I, Elliot Jones, leave C. A. to Robert-Baby.

I, Charlie Kantor, leave my elevator basketball shoes to Spanky.

I, Alan Kirkpatrick, leave my mind with Mrs. Lowry.

I, Bill Lauderdale, leave in abject fear of history tests.

I, Rusty Lawrence, leave my nose to Charles De Gaulle.

I, Jimmy Lutan, leave with my lava-liere.

I, Ted Mann, leave, cursing, jeering, and vomiting.

I, Larry Mathes, leave reluctantly, having gotten used to the place.

I, Chad McCullough, leave my good buddies, Libby and John, to eat their little hearts out.

I, Shannon McDonald, leave the Hi-Y club just as Thomasson left it to me.

I, Benny Meeks, leave MBA with one less neat guy.

I, Frank Novak, left secretly two year ago.

I, Paul Ogle, leave the darkroom for the first time in two years.

I, Scott Orman, leave my motor to the good Doc.

I, Jimmy Piland, leave for Vand (thank God!).

I, Robbie Quinn, leave with three convictions and no acquittals.

I, Brad Reed, leave everyone thinking am Arthur.

I, Bill Rhett, leave my brothers to emulate my record.

I, Bobby Rodgers, leave a peal.

I, Buddy Sanders, leave the Parkin Commission to Tony Rose.

I, Kim Sellick, leave if my car will start.

I, John Shahan, leave for a party in ten minutes.

I, Loyd Smith, leave everyone still thinking I'm in the ninth grade.

I, Bruce Tepper, leave my "Teppes" lunch bags to Lucien.

I, Bill Terry, leave my last English class gladly.

I, Stewart Todd, leave for a philosophy seminar at the Vanderbilt Hospital.

I, George Wade, leave, shooting anything that blends in with the night.

I, Russ Ward, leave my sister to Jol Scales.

I, Pat White, leave a string of four letter words behind me.

I, Ramsey Woods, leave quietly.

I, Terry Young, leave my hair to Pat Worlev.

Senior Tea Leaves

NAME	NICKNAME	AMBITION	LATENT FEAR	WHERE FOUND	HEARD SAYING
S. Alden	Scalden	to get the bird	attendance	with Sanders	"One in the hand is worth two in the bush."
H. Atkins	Akins	to find his hairbrush	getting out of shape	alone with Dr. Sager	"He's all tricked up."
D. Banks	Pig	Dr. Sager's head on a platter	Atkins	on a horse	"I did good in the math contest."
W. Barksdale	Mr. Jefferson	oblivion	the last drop	reading history	"I can get it for you wholesale."
B. Barton	Ken; Mr. AP	to find a twenty-five year-old girl	entangling alliances	with the goddess of the hunt	"And she's self-supporting, too."
B. Beauchamp	Bo-Champ	to move to Florida again	wet gut; make-up tests	at home on theme day	"You must have gone over that when I wasn't here."
W. Billips	William Billips; Shoulers	Julie	Mr. Bragg	(He isn't)	"No, Mrs. Lowry, all I want are the absentee slips."
B. Blair	All-World; Bear's Buddy	to get hurt the first day	the Bear	at the Optimist club	"Roll, Tide."
J. Bowen	Jayzer	to keep his name clean	eighth-grade study halls	selling t-shirts	"I was not born naked."
J. Bracewell	Fireplug; Brace	to be like Johnny Sullivan	Mrs. Carter	modeling t-shirts	"... like a horse."
B. Brach	Bratche	to be an Eagle	(Lord only knows.)	at scout meeting	"Sir!"
H. Brackin	H. B.	to get a new secret	wet cinders	in the shower	"tee, hee, hee"
B. Bryant	Bare; Murfreesboro; Yalie	Murfreesboro	losing Cherie	in the Arms of love	"Park's my middle name."
L. Buchanan	Slippery	Betty, etc.	Cats	in the hamshack with his cats	"Did she take up the homework?"
G. Bullard	G-Ba; Doctor	inheritance	disenheritance	GTO; in the Moulin Rouge	"Hold on a second; I want to ask a question."
B. Butts	Red Sammy; Bu-Tocks	to clean Bullard	emotions; capture	in the cabin	"I'll flip you."
M. Craig	Letterman; Lewisburg	to be a U.T. manager	letters with "mgr." on them	alone at a circulation staff meeting	"The girls down at Lewisburg..."
H. Denson	Dense	Kathi	getting snaked; emancipation	Sherwood Forest	"I'm going to make her mad."
G. deZevallos	Stoda	to emulate Pug	lab	in sane	"Mom is going to college with me."
J. Dixon	Sandman; Job	...	consciousness	on the ash heap	"What substitute?"
D. Elam	Duke	hail	speech	inciting a riot	"Uh-Ga-Buh... Duhh!"
P. Englert	P. Eg; Philpot	Vandy football	the bogey-man	on the links	"We can do it at my house."
D. Evans	Mt. Juliet	speed of all kinds	loneliness	raising money for the trip north	"What will my mama say?"
T. Glassman	Arch-Angel; APB	Hahvahd	the Inquisition	St. Cecilia	"She's bound to get this one."
M. Goodman	Kenyon; good Doc	to have one of his questions answered	having a question answered	18th Avenue Pub	"Pardon... O, really?"
F. Gorrell	gunner; F.C.G.	by the drink	General Hershey	with Bullard	"Just check that license plate, officer."
J. Greer	Stone; Carrot	to beat Terry	selling tickets	Johnnie's and Paul's	"You know how much I care."
S. Grice	El Gresco	to be an artist	298-5111	with Denson	"... Lemme clue you."
J. Haywood	Pulse of life	Europe	Asia	leaving a peel	"Yeah, I found Bob's ring."
L. Herrington	Bubba	another date with Camille	Camille's mother	swinging	"I met the nicest girl down on third avenue."
T. Holman	Shahan's buddy	to play titterpipe with Dave	Commies and Pinkos	in his briefcase	"Hey, Pland..."
B. Hughey	Sibley; Rife; Hooie	UNC	greasy kid stuff	in Mrs. Lowry's love seat	"I've got a new case..."
E. Jones	Miron Melton; E.	to mold Vanderbilt into a winning team	C.A.	playing	"Law-urd."
C. Kantor	Cha-Ba; the worker	to stoppeth one in three	lefthanded curveballs	studying	"It's naturally curly."
A. Kirkpatrick	A-Lan; Trick	5	cauliflowers	cramming for the AP	"Mr. Fox is a good English teacher."
B. Lauderdale	Law-dale	to play guitar as well as he sings	the fox	down the Harpeth	"I gotta get a date." "Only two more months till Kathy!"
R. Lawrence	Grizzly	to shift the 4-4-2	Mrs. Hollins	pushing his car	"Yes, Mrs. Lowry."
J. Luton	B.B.	a radio in the VW	anything larger than a VW	buying clothes	"I'm getting in a good combo."
T. Mann	Curly; The Man	to be a liberal	contentment	at the barbershop	"Cough, cough."
L. Mathes	Jean; Madas	Jenn	post-grad work	Jean	"Where is it, Mrs. Hollins?"
C. McCullough	Mutchulluk; Chadwick	to get organized	calcium	running from Hillsboro	"Down at the Fifth-Avenue cigar stand..."
S. McDonald	Roy Lee	spin for two days	Mickey Metro	on the chain gang	"Jean."
B. Meeks	Meigs; Neat Guy	to be a non-neat guy	Dr. Sager's piercing questions	at the draft board	"J. B.'s kinda stupid."
F. Novak	Frankie	to make waves	the discovery of his teenage marriage	in the green Ford	"My father umpires all the games at Warner Park."
P. Ogle	Foto; Hendersonville	1000mm. f6.3 reflex Nikkor telephoto lens	light	in the hypo	"Well, I scanned it."
S. Orman	Greenie	to shut down Akins	Harley-Davidson	at the Centennial club	"I used to beat up all the Overton players."
J. Piland	Sooper jimmie; Double-play	to chaperone Bromo	graduation	taking Bromo to school	"Let's see what develops."
R. Quinn	Hen; Dr. Quinn	Yale track team	sponsors	writing the annual	"She called me again last night."
A. Reed	A; Gut; Brad	trip to Wellesley	travails; snakes; Genevieve's finding out	with Genevieve	"She couldn't have done that."
B. Rhett	Ratt	fratricide	Summers Chaffin	in the alien corn	"Kick 'em all out!"
B. Rodgers	Bobby-Boo	to move to Colorado	Summers Chaffin	with Wallman	"I'm going to study tomorrow, I think."
B. Sanders	Peggy's sister	return to Florida	being mistaken for Peggy	drawing with Alden	"Me and Howard..."
K. Sellick	Miss Kim Sellick; Slik	to be a Doolie	getting in a baseball game	under his A-model	"But Mr. Crowell, I do own a physics book."
J. Shahan	Frog; Sha	to make a Rumfustian	slowness of all kinds	in the gutter	"You better pay your \$7.50 if you want a good time."
L. Smith	Lurd; Third	to grow a beard	Botts	with Mrs. Ridgway	"Gentlemen, I shall be brief."
B. Tepper	Tepp	to get a mouth job	Mr. Rule	out of class	"I'm going to kill Holman."
B. Terry	Bull	control the NMSC	validictory addresses	asleep	"He's my little brother."
S. Todd	Toad	to be a guru	Ayn Rand; John Galt; Howard Roark	turning his painting right-side up	"Outa sight!"
G. Wade	Robt. E. Lee; Marse George	ship them back to Africa	damyankees	playing cops and robbers	"Vanderbilt's a good school."
R. Ward	Scales	to move across the river	a strong wind	commuting	"Life is irrational."
P. White	Sir Patrick Spens	five-letter words	duellum	invoking various gods	"Mrs. Ridgway and I have a lot in common."
R. Woods	Roomy	to help the undertrodden	'eggsidential' questions	with Billips	"Calculus is hell."
T. Young	Waumpuscat's cousin; second-year man	a smile and a shoeshine	three years of Mrs. Lowry	G.A.	"She eats it up."
					"..."
					"One year is bad enough, but..."

Baseball Team Wins Division

Peebles Chosen MVP

The MBA varsity baseball team this year has enjoyed the best year in the history of MBA baseball. The team, coached by Mr. John Bennett and Mr. James Tillman, presently boasts a 17-1 record and the championship of the NIL Western Division. The team's pitching duo, Jeff Peebles and Elliot Jones, earned positions on the All-Nashville team and were selected respectively first and second in voting for the NIL Most Valuable Player. Brief recaps of this season's important games follow:

MBA 4—Ryan 2: Jeff Peebles hurled a two-hitter, and joined Elliot Jones in collecting two hits apiece.

MBA 12—Franklin 4: Jones, Jim Piland, Bubba Herrington, and Hunter Atkins hit nine runs in this one-sided contest.

MBA 6—Lipscomb 2: This was a good game.

MBA 6—Hillsboro 1: Peebles threw a three-hitter.

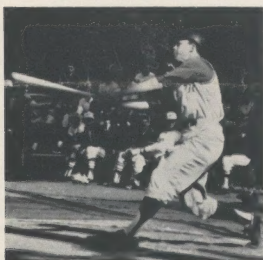
MBA 23—North 0: Jones obtained a no-hitter against rough opposition.

MBA 9—Vanderbilt Freshmen 8: Bubba Herrington was the winning pitcher; Jones slammed his fourth home run, with three RBI's.

MBA 8—Pearl 0: Peebles hurled a three-hitter and went three for three at the plate, with a home run.

MBA 5—West 0: Jones achieved a two-hitter and his fifth win of the season; Barry Holt added a home run to the cause.

MBA 2—Overton 0: Jones threw a superb two-hitter; Sandy Haury added the big hit for the Big Red to drive in both runs.



Jeff Peebles puts Babe Ruth to shame with 715th home run.

Cohn 3—MBA 0: The Big Red suffered its first defeat at the hands of Wayne Garland's extra-fine pitching. Jones got MBA's only hit.

MBA 9—Hillwood 2: Peebles four-hit the Toppers in a protested return match. The Big Red proved the protest was entirely unwarranted.

MBA 1—Overton 0: Jones and Peebles combined to one-hit the Bobcats in this crucial game for the Western Division title. Peebles tripled and Piland squeezed in for the (lucky) run.



Piland displays famed blinding speed in beating out double play.

Jeff Peebles, the Big Red's sensational sophomore pitcher, has been named the NIL's Most Valuable Player for the 1967 season. For this honor given by the *Nashville Banner*, Peebles received 147 votes. Teammate Elliot Jones placed second in the voting—the first time in NIL history that two boys from the same school have placed first and second. Later, Jones was named "Player of the Year" by the *Nashville Tennessean*.

MBA Batting Statistics at End of Regular Season

	AB	H	BA
1. Elliot Jones	69	34	.493
2. Jeff Peebles	63	28	.444
3. Charlie Kantor	52	16	.308
4. Sandy Haury	46	12	.261
5. Bubba Herrington	59	14	.238
6. Barry Holt	58	13	.224
7. Larry Herbert	41	9	.220
8. Jim Piland	53	10	.189
9. Hunter Atkins	51	9	.176

Pitching Statistics

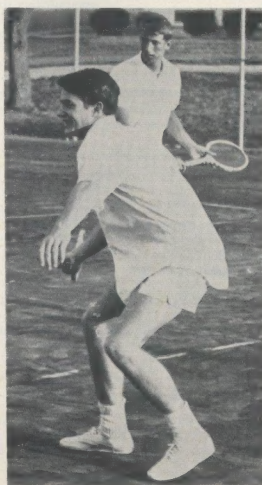
	IP	ER	H	SO	ERA
Elliot Jones	50	5	20	79	.70
Jeff Peebles	66	13	30	105	1.19

It's a Racket

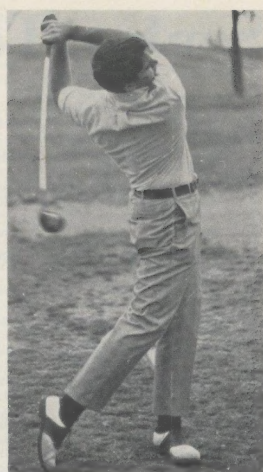
Winning has always been the habit of the MBA tennis team; this year is no exception. With the NIL tournament this week, the boys in the racket have yet to lose a match to a Nashville team. Led by Rusty Lawrence's graceful strokes and Buzz Beauchamp's fantastic power, the MBA team has won its twenty-second city championship in twenty-three years—to further entrench its position as the winningest team in MBA history.

The only loss this year was to a powerful MUS team on a rainy afternoon in April. Just three days later, however, MBA came back to finish ahead of MUS at the Southern High School tournament in Chattanooga. There the Big Red finished fifth among some of the best tennis schools in the south. The next week, MBA hit the road again for a rematch with MUS at Memphis. This time MBA won in a close match (7-6), which included both the A and B teams. Other triumphs this year include a double victory over BGA, in which MBA easily won both matches 8-1.

Members of the team returning next year are Charles Nelson, Steve Tatum, Jimmy Stewart, Dan Buttrely, Henry Walker, Lenny Kestenbaum, George Copple, and Teddy McNabb.



Beauchamp models new mini-skirt while Lawrence pretends not to notice.



Richard Smead

Englert tries desperately to scratch his back.

Linksmen Just Putter Along

After its first eight matches, the MBA golf team is at the top of the Western Division in the NIL. Bolstered by last year's three top players' returning intact the Big Red has gone undefeated in league play. Heading the team is Morris Rogers, the coach's son and fourth in last year's Junior State Championship. Other golfers are Phillip Englert, one of two seniors in the top eight; Ben Byrd, finishing his third year in varsity competition and Burt Dale, a sophomore who led the victory over arch-rival Hillwood with an even-par 36. John Harlan and Frank Gorrell have also put in winning effort for the Big Red.

Not only does this team differ from those of recent years in its winning ways which include victories over Hillsboro and Hillwood, but also in its renown for the nicknames by which its players are known and feared around the league. Couple with abundant givings of "skin" at the sinking of birdie putts, nicknames such as "Side" Burns, Turk, Spider, Cubby, and Rat are apparently sufficient to overwhelm opponents of the future division champions.

Trackmen Burn Cinders, Feet

This season's track team got off to a slow start, largely due to a plague of injuries. Star sprinter and 440 man Jay Bowen was out nearly the whole season with an injured ankle; Hank Brackin, broad jumper and relay man was hampered early in the season by a twisted knee.

Despite the injuries, the Big Red track men did a fairly good job throughout the season. In the first meet, MBA was edged by Pearl at Overton. The Big Red led most of the way but lost by 5 points in the last two events. In the second meet MBA again came out number two behind TPS. This experienced team defeated MBA despite two outstanding first place efforts by Robbie Quinn in the mile and half-mile runs. The Big Red also competed in the Green Hills Relays and again led until the final two events. Outstanding in this meet were Bill Husband in the shot-put and Bill Blair in the 440 relay.

The Big Red also competed in the Banner Relays held at TPS. MBA finished 16th in a field of 33. In the District Meet MBA placed fifth. Outstanding here were Robbie Quinn, Hank Brackin, Chad McCullough, and the 2-mile relay team of Quinn, Brackin, Meeks, and Brach.

This year's track team set three school records. The pole-vault record was broken first when Bim Glasgow vaulted 10' 8". Next Robbie Quinn set a record in the 880 with a run of 1:04 and the 2-mile relay team of Quinn, Brackin, Meeks, and Brach ran 3:59 to set a new record.

The final track report would not be complete without a word of praise to the fine sophomore runners. Heading the pack is Mike Simon who anchors all the spring relays. Next come sprinters Bill Husband and Gordon Peerman who both helped in the relays and the 100 and 220 dashes. Dave Alexander showed great promise as a low hurdler and distance men Esty Foster and Chuck Connors ran very well in the mile. Also Billy Adams, another fine distance man, ran on the 2-mile relay team and in the 880 run.

Robbie Quinn, the only Big Red track man to qualify for the State meet, ran a blistering 1:57.6 to lower his own school record in the 880-yard run. Robbie trailed the field at the quarter-mile post, then came on strong to nose out third place, finishing ahead of the runner who had beaten him in the Regional finals.



All Hail Seventh Grade Intramuro Softball champions.

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The Bear Facts

by Bear Bryant

It may be truly said, that 1967 has been a fitting climax to one hundred years of athletics at MBA. Three city championships—in football, tennis and baseball—and superior teams in all sports attest to this fact. Faced with the prospect of summarizing in some way the Centennial Year's athletic feats, this writer had hoped to discuss some of the individuals who had performed so phenomenally during the past year. I came to realize, however, that the quality that characterized the Big Red this year was an unusual quantity of individuals displaying extraordinary talent in working together. Nonetheless, I shall attempt to record some of the superlative individual performances turned in this year.

For many spectators, Bill Blair and Rusty Lawrence dominated Big Red football last fall. Bill, certainly the most productive runner in recent Big Red history, amassed the amazing statistic of 1.6 points—not yards—a carry! For some of the less sadistic of the Big Red fans, there came a time when a traitorous drop of pity was evoked for the opposition at the mere sight of Bill taking the pitchout and rounding the corner. Bill's running ability was equaled by the threat he posed as a passer and most especially by his exceptional play as a defensive secondary man—a position from which he cleaned the NIL's collective plow for three years. Bill will be missed on the Hill next year, but this writer hears that folks down 'Bama way eagerly await his arrival.



Paul Orle

Possibly less spectacular, but quite equally as valuable, was Rusty Lawrence's performance. "Grizzly" started for the past two seasons as a defensive and offensive end and played admirably. The Big Red Co-Captain reached a peak in this year's Clinic Bowl. Rusty's catches were unbelievable, and came in a truly "clutch" situation as the highly touted ground attack had been rather effectively stymied. More seasoned observers also noted Rusty's exceptional defensive tenacity, and both factors contributed to his being named the game's Most Valuable Player. Davidson may also look forward to a superlative athlete.

The most familiar face on the big Red wrestling mats is that of one of the truly dedicated athletes on the Hill—Duke Elam. I remember when the Century Class was under the motherly auspices of Matlock-Novak and wrestling was still in its infancy at MBA. That seventh-grade year was the first time Duke wrestled, and he lost most of his matches—as did the rest of the Big Red. Both have come a long way. Last year Duke contributed heavily to the wrestler's sixth place finish behind five Chattanooga teams in the state Tournament. This year he compiled a 18-3 record and placed third in the tournament himself. Those year's of dedication produced surely one of the few six-letter men in MBA history.

MBA baseball, which has also come a long way since the days of Charlie Matlock, was characterized this year by a pair of ace hurlers comprising the most formidable mound corps in the NIL—Jeff Peoples and Elliot Jones. Peoples (9-1) and Jones (7-0) led the Big Red to the Western Division Championship and a berth in the Regionals. Both pitchers struck out over eighty men while compiling Earned Run Averages of 1.19 and 0.70 respectively. Moreover, Jeff and Elliot did a superb job playing centerfield when not pitching and were also the big men at bat for the Big Red with Jones hitting consistently over .500 and Peoples over .450. The best thing about the two is that half of the combination—Peoples—has two more years of cutting down NIL batters.

The first time Robbie Quinn ran the half mile competitively, I think, was in a track meet between Ensworth and CMA when he was an eighth grader. The coach asked for volunteers for the event and Robbie said he'd like to try—he won by forty yards. The Hen has shown a similar propensity to shut down competitors in the 880 through his high school years. Last year, in winning the regional championship, Robbie set a school record of 2:00 :5 in the event. This year Robbie eclipsed that mark with a time under two minutes, and was the only member of the Big Red track team to qualify for the state meet.

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Paul Oglet

Eighth Grade Students Have All the Luck

Miss Mary Parker Harmon teaches English to the eighth-graders at MBA. She is a nice lady. We couldn't think of a clever introduction for her article, so we'll start with her college life.

At Millsaps college, Miss Harmon majored in English; her honors paper on Robert Frost was good enough to be catalogued in the Millsaps-Wilson Library. She also studied dance and choreography, and participated with the U. S. O. touring group, "Troubadors." Currently doing graduate work at Vanderbilt, she will receive her Master of Arts degree in English in August; her thesis for the course is on Gerard Manley Hopkins.

From her home in Mississippi, Miss Harmon has travelled extensively. Her summer jobs include work at a tourist camp in Colorado Springs, and as a fashion advertiser in Dallas. Having visited Europe in 1965, she would like to return there in the future.

Miss Harmon's inexhaustible *joie de vivre* is reflected in her many activities outside work and study. She "loves horses," and is an experienced horsewoman. Learning "to cook great stuff" (as

she so aptly expresses it) is also in her schedule. Carried over from high school is a great interest in dramatics which she plans to pursue in the future. Once a week, she joins an informal class in conversational Italian. Her interest includes not only writing poems, but also encouraging others; she is one of two English teachers at MBA who give assignments in poetry.

Miss Harmon describes herself as "a romantic at heart." Her "heroes" are poets e. e. cummings, Theodore Roethke, and Joan of Arc, "my favorite character."



Paul Oglet

The Belle

"I like going to a girls' school, and want to go to a girls' college." Fortunately for MBA, however, Miss Susan Richardson Bass, author of this statement and this issue's Belle, is not at all prejudiced against boys' schools.

Susie has long been associated with MBA, for her father is a member of the Board of Trustees, and her three brothers attended and familiarized her with the Hill.

Moreover, largely because of influences outside her family, she has been a spaghetti supper waitress for four years and a very frequent and avid supporter of MBA athletic teams.

Not the least of Susan's achievements have been at her own school, Harpeth Hall, which she appreciates very much for its small size and degree of college preparation. Availing herself of all the school has to offer, she has distinguished herself in school dramatics; the Eccowasin athletic club; and, most important, the Harpeth Hall Honor Society, of which she is chaplain.



Extra-curricular activities have not, however, prevented Susan from excelling in scholarship. Since entering Harpeth Hall as a freshman, she has qualified for the honor roll at every grading period. Also, she is a member of the French Club, the Science Club, and the Junior Classical League.

Still more interests consume Susie's time away from school. A member of the SAP club, she enjoys swimming, tennis, and the MBA Senior Class President. She attends the First Presbyterian Church.

Next year, Susie plans to attend either Sweetbriar or Converse, small girls' schools which she thinks offer not only a very good education but also a chance to know her classmates well.

Remarkably, Susan has already chosen her career. After college, she plans to work at the Wilkerson Speech and Hearing Center in Nashville. Her main interest is child therapy, for which she has been preparing by working for two years at St. Thomas Hospital and at the Junior League Home as a swimming instructor.

FORENSIC NEWS

(Continued from page 1)

For its final supreme effort, the forensic club turned out in full force for the Mid-South Association of Independent Schools Tournament at Vanderbilt on April 29. Although the team as a whole did not do exceptionally well, notable individual achievements were recognized. George Wade and Robert E. Lee placed third in original oratory and Lloyd Smith was second in extemp. Terry and Bryant capped their high school careers by going undefeated in four rounds of negative debate, Bryant securing the position of second best speaker in the debate division.



Paul Oglet

Genevieve looks on as Mr. Crowell astounds Dana's ingenuitous mind with quantum thermodynamics.

Steele, Woodfield Integrate MBA

"Denson, quit shooting rubber bands in my ripple tank." This typical cry in sixth period physics class comes invariably from one of the "physics girls," Genevieve Steele and Dana Woodfield. The two girls from Harpeth Hall are participants in an exchange program which next year will send MBA boys to study biology at Harpeth Hall.

Before "attending" MBA, Genevieve went to Robertson Academy, John Overton High School (for only two years, she hastens to add), and Harpeth Hall. Her consistently excellent scholarship and contributions to Harpeth Hall merited her selection to the Honor Society in her senior year. A National Merit Finalist, she proved herself to MBA seniors when she vanquished them all on the CEEB verbal exam.

In her four years at The Hall, Genevieve has also shown herself to be a class leader. Besides selection to the Honor Society (somewhat like Totomoi, with more emphasis on scholarship), she was chaplain of her sophomore class and treasurer of this year's senior class. Her greatest accomplishments, however, are in the field of creative writing. This year, after two years' membership in the *Pentastaff* literary club, she was elected president of this club, an office which carries with it editorship of *Hallmarks*, Harpeth Hall's literary magazine.

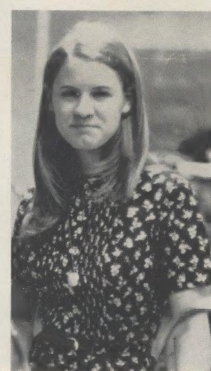
Outside school, Genevieve won second place in this year's Freedom Essay Contest sponsored by the Sertoma Club. She can also be found working with ceramics, listening to folk music (usually Irish or Hebrew), or reading science fiction. A great lover of nature, she



enjoys long walks in the woods surrounding her home. Her summer activities center around work in Girl Scout camps, which last year took her to Massachusetts. She is a faithful, active, and liberal member of the First Presbyterian Church.

Dana Woodfield came to Harpeth Hall last year from Mar Wheeler Girls' School in Providence, Rhode Island, where she excelled in all facets of school life. Scholastically outstanding, she was also a class officer and member of the dramatics club, and the track and tennis teams.

At Harpeth Hall, Dana has continued to excel. A member of the French and Science Clubs, she takes advanced courses in English, French, and mathematics. She plans to concentrate in college on French, and this summer will participate in a five-week study program in Grenoble, France, living with a French family. When the course is completed, she will tour several other European countries.



Paul Oglet

Although both Genevieve and Dana wear their hair extremely long for MBA students, there have as yet been no administrative complaints. On the whole, their integration has been taken peacefully even the idea of bussing them across Belle Meade has aroused no alarm.

John Galt Is Coming!

ANTIGONE

(Continued from page 1)

Much credit is due also to the other people who worked so faithfully behind the scenes on properties and sound. Although the number of props was limited, Weaver Barksdale and Arthur Reed once again did a superb job of handling this difficult task. Bob Lochte, as sound technician, was responsible for all the sound effects used during the production. Tommy Barton also did a commendable job as stage manager, making sure that everything in the performance went off as scheduled.

Without a doubt, the most important man connected with the play is Mr. James Poston, its director. It is his responsibility to guide the players in their interpretation of the script, as well as all those who worked at their various jobs backstage. He must provide the link between the actors and the technicians, creating a smooth performance so necessary for success. For Mr. Poston, *Antigone* represented the latest success of his theatrical career at Montgomery Bell Academy.

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